

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear *Chas. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher's* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher M.D.
Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher's
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE INDIAN CONGRESS

a permanent feature of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition at Omaha. NOW OPEN. CLOSING NOV. 1

Forty Tribes of North American Indians represented. Unique Ethnological Exhibit. Rare opportunity to see the various types of American Indians in their native costumes and habitations.

Nearly a Thousand Indians on the Great Encampment Grounds within the Exposition Enclosure.

Under the direction of Capt. W. A. Mercer, U. S. A., these Indians tribes participate in their spectacular dances nearly every evening.

THE WAR DANCE
THE GHOST DANCE
THE SUN DANCE
THE SNAKE DANCE
THE MEDICINE DANCE, and other traditional rites of the red man are performed by these Indians.

This great ethnological exhibit, in aid of which the United States Congress appropriated \$40,000, will continue to the end of the Exposition.

Reduced Railroad Rates from all Points now in Force.

Tablets and Box Papers.

You will find a fine line of tablets and box papers at this office for sale at very reasonable figures and of the best quality.

SCALE BOOKS—For sale at THE TRIBUNE OFFICE. Best in the market.

THE TRIBUNE and Demorest's Family Magazine for \$1.75 a year, strictly in advance.

DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure, Pleasant, Quick Results, Safe to take.

D. B. ADKINSON, Pres. T. E. McDONALD, Cash. CLIFFORD WADEN, Asst. Cash.

BANK OF DANBURY
DANBURY, NEB.

A General Banking Business

"Any business you may wish to transact with THE McCOOK TRIBUNE will receive prompt and careful attention. Subscriptions received, orders taken for advertisements and job-work."

FRANCIS E. DIVINE.

CANCER DOCTOR.
McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

I guarantee a cure. No cure, no pay. Write me at above address, or call at my home in Coleman precinct.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

Prehistoric Dentistry.

George Byron Gordon, the explorer, contributes an article on "The Mysterious City of Honduras" to The Century. The article gives an account of discoveries at Copan. Mr. Gordon says:

No regular burying place has yet been found at Copan, but a number of isolated tombs have been explored. The location of these was strange and unexpected—beneath the pavement of courtyards and under the foundations of houses. They consist of small chambers of very excellent masonry, roofed sometimes by means of the horizontal arch and sometimes by means of slabs of stone resting on the top of the vertical walls. In these tombs one and sometimes two interments had been made. The bodies had been laid at full length upon the floor. The cerements had long since moldered away, and the skeletons themselves were in a crumbling condition and give little knowledge of the physical characteristics of the people; but one fact of surpassing interest came to light concerning their private lives—namely, the custom of adorning the front teeth with gems inlaid in the enamel and by filling. Although not all of the sets of teeth found had been treated in this way, there are enough to show that the practice was general, at least among the upper classes, for all the tombs opened, from their associations with prominent houses, seem to have belonged to people of rank and fortune. The stone used in the inlaying was a bright green jadeite. A circular cavity about one-sixteenth of an inch in diameter was drilled in the enamel of each of the two front teeth of the upper row and inlaid with a little disk of jadeite, cut to a perfect fit and secured by means of a bright red cement.

Three Lives Saved.

Two Parisian gendarmes were walking along the banks of the Canal d'Ourcq one day, says La Gazette Anecdotique, when they came across a beautiful Russian deerhound, evidently astray. On his collar was nothing except what was evidently his name—"Dimitri."

Tying a stout cord to his neck, the policemen led him along with them, meaning to take him to the pound. Destiny seemed to be luring him to his death, for unless he were claimed within a week or two he would surely be asphyxiated according to law.

Suddenly the trio arrived at the Duai de la Marne, where a large crowd had collected. A child had fallen into the water and was drowning, while its mother was running up and down, crying in agony:

"Oh, save my child! Who will save my child?"

Finally a man named Emil Nolle jumped into the stream and swam out to the boy. Incumbered with his clothing, he was seized in a frantic grasp by the struggling child, and both were disappearing, to the horror of the spectators, when like a flash of light Dimitri sprang into the canal. He had bitten his rope through.

In two minutes the drowning pair were at the side of the canal, where willing hands drew them from the water. In the excitement of the work of resuscitation the bystanders forgot the dog. When at last they looked around for him, he had disappeared. His captors never saw him again, and there were three lives saved.

Highest Office in America.

The power of the speaker of the house of representatives has steadily increased from the first congress to the present, and in its influence on national legislation is believed by many even to exceed that exerted by the president. Samuel J. Randall, through whom the influence of the speaker was increased more largely than by any other man in this country, once said: "I came to consider that the speakership was the highest office within the reach of American citizens; that it was a grand official station, great in the honors which it conferred and still greater in the ability it gave to impress on our history and legislation the stamp of truth, fairness, justice and right."

Great as are the powers of the speaker of the house of representatives, and potent for good or evil as are the committees appointed by him, it is pessimistic to attribute to either or to both a measure of power detrimental to the future weal of the nation. In continual contact with the people and observant of the glaring publicity that causes frequent reversals of public opinion, it is safe to say that future congresses, if they should initiate legislation of an objectionable character, would ultimately enact such laws as will harmonize with the intelligent wishes of the people and tend to the highest development of the republic.—General A. W. Greely, U. S. A., in North American Review.

For the Bashful Lover.

"Miss Daisy, you are writing to that little brother of yours who is visiting out west, aren't you?"

"Yes. He's a dear little fellow. I miss him so much."

"He is indeed. Have you sealed the letter yet, Miss Daisy?"

"Not yet."

"Add a postscript, if you please, and tell him I want to know how he would like me for a big brother."

(Demurely) "Mr. Spoonmore, it will be at least two weeks before you get an answer—if you ask him."

And the matter was settled in about two minutes.—Chicago Tribune.

A Smoke Yarn.

"Tobacco smoking," said a traveler, "is so common in Holland that it is impossible to distinguish one person from another in a room full of smokers."

"But supposing you want to speak to some one present—how are you to find it out?"

"Ah, in such cases a waiter is sent round with a pair of bellows, with which he blows away the smoke from the face of every person until the right one is found."—London Tit-Bits.

A Native Australian Weather Prophet.

"Warrigul," called Sergeant Dalton to the black tracker, "look out for a high, dry spot for the camp tonight. My bunnion and those black clouds up there say it's going to rain soon."

The aborigine rolled over on his back, and for several minutes he scanned the somber banks above. Then he darted a glance into the forest about. Dalton watched him, for he knew that the eye of a weather prophet peered into the elements.

The whole time the black lay on the ground, with his arms under his head, he never moved a muscle. His eyes rolled about in his head like iridescent pupiled white marbles, covering the whole space from the ground behind him to the horizon in front and the earth rim of the black vault above him, on each side. Then he slowly closed his lids for a moment and rolled over on his elbow, facing the sergeant.

"No rain, massa. Plenty dry spell all along two months."

"How do you tell all this weather business?" the sergeant asked, for he knew by past experience that the weather prediction of any true Australian tribesman was more to be trusted than that from any scientific meteorological bureau. These people predict seasons of wind and rain with perfect accuracy.

"See gum leaf?" said Warrigul, pointing to the eucalyptus trees.

"Yes, plenty of them," assented Dalton.

"S'posin it rain, leaf lay down. S'posin it keep dry, leaf stand up. See, all leaf stand up to look for water. Water long time oil."

"Look on ground," continued the aboriginal bushman. "Gum leaf dry, turn up, crack loud. No rain. S'posin rain soon, leaf drink in wet first; lay out. Plenty heavy dew all nights; plenty long dry spell ahead."—Outing.

Baits and Where to Find Them.

Frogs are most plentiful on the shores of ponds and streams filled with plant growth and in low moist places in meadows. In searching for them in grass wait till you see one jump, then catch it in your hands. They are not so easily got from the shores, as they are apt to take to the water at the first alarm.

Crabs are usually found under stones along the shores of a stream or pond, and in some localities in low moist places in grass lands. Seize the crab back of the pinchers and it cannot nip you.

Dobsons are only found under mossy stones in swift running waters. They are of a dark gray color, have many legs, and when fully grown are about three inches long. The head is shield shaped and armed with good stout pinners, so handle the dobson as you would a crab. The best way to get a supply of dobsons is to have some one hold one edge of a fine meshed net on the bottom of the stream, while you turn over the stones above the net with a hoe.

The dobsons, losing their hold on the bottom, will be carried by the current into the net. Put frogs, crabs and dobsons into a pail with plenty of grass and some water. If you are to keep them for some time, change the water occasionally.

Grubs are excellent bait for trout early in the season. They are found in partially decayed tree trunks, stumps and old timbers left in moist places. Cut into the wood with an ax, and if you find it full of holes of the size of a lead pencil knock it to pieces and pick out the grubs. Put them in a tin bait box with some of the rotten wood you found them in.—Harper's Round Table.

A Curious Lion Story.

When lions were still numerous and easily observed in southern Africa, they were sometimes seen instructing one another in voluntary gymnastics and practicing their leaps, making a bush play the part of the absent game. Moffat tells the story of a lion, which had missed a zebra by miscalculating the distance, repeating the jump several times for his own instruction. Two of his comrades coming upon him while he was engaged in the exercise, he led them around the rock to show them how matters stood, and then, returning to the starting point, completed the lesson by making a final leap. The animals kept roaring during the whole of the curious scene, "talking together," as the native who watched them said. By the aid of individual training of this kind industrial animals become apter as they grow older; old birds, for instance, constructing more artistic nests than young ones, and little mammals like mice becoming more adroit with age. Yet, however ancient in the life of the species these acquisitions may be, they have not the solidity of primordial instincts and are lost rapidly if not used.—M. C. Letourneau in Popular Science Monthly.

Funeral Cakes.

Americans will find that the English frequently exhibit a distaste for sponge cake and lady fingers. This is not surprising when it is known that they are served with light refreshments at funerals in all parts of the British islands and often are sold under the name of "funeral biscuits." In Yorkshire when prevented from attending a funeral to which an invitation has been given a memorial card is received with several lady fingers folded in black edged paper and fastened with black seals.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Indiscreet Text.

Mrs. Homer—I hear that all the members of your church choir resigned yesterday. What was the trouble?"

Mrs. Churchly—Why, after singing the first hymn the minister arose and opened his Bible and chose for his text Acts xx, "And after the uproar had ceased," etc.—Chicago Record.

Waiting.

Hicks—See that fool jump on the train before it stops. It makes me so mad!

Wicks—H'm, what d'ye think of me? I've watched that fellow do that for nearly a year, and he hasn't got killed yet.—Boston Transcript.

Britain was known to the Phoenicians

as Barat-Anac, or "the land of tin," as far back as the year 1037 B. C. Some 500 years afterward the island was alluded to by the Romans under the name of Britannia, which subsequently became shortened into Britain.

Primitive Marriage.

Marriage in primitive times was no family or personal arrangement, but an institution of the community. If we realize this, many hitherto unexplained customs connected with it become at once of significance. The members of primitive communities were bound together by common interests and duties; every member of a clan was bound to consider the rights of his fellow and to assist him even to his own hurt. Aid and succor were indispensable for communal necessities, therefore the marriage of a son or a daughter in every small commonwealth was a matter for public consideration. The first step that led to matrimony in those remote times was to capture a wife or to purchase a wife. In this the whole tribe assisted, and then joined as of right in the festivities that gradually grew round the marriage ceremony. In short, in those days the individual was ignored and had no existence save as one of a group.

Surely we may consider that this led to the necessity for the lord of the manors sanction to his tenants' marriage in feudal times, the lords of the manor in the middle ages having appropriated to themselves many of the rights of the tribal authorities of primitive times. In feudal times no girl could be married to any one out of the manor without the good will of the lord of the soil, and an heiress could not be married at all without his consent. In some instances fines had to be paid by the bride's father, or whoever stood to her in the place of a father, for leave to give her in marriage to a stranger.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Coffee as a Medicine.

It is said that the first use of coffee by man was made by the prior of a convent. He was told by a goatherd of the exciting effects of the berries when eaten by his goats, so he thought he could not keep his monks awake during what should have been their vigils. He succeeded admirably and brought coffee into the way of earning its worldwide reputation. The most active principle of coffee is caffeine. It contains also certain oils, which no doubt have a share in its action. Many years ago a claim was made that green, or unroasted, berries had a great value in liver and kidney troubles.

One enthusiast prefers a mixture of two parts Mocha and one part Martini and Isle de Bourbon coffee. He puts about three drams of this in a tumbler of cold water and lets them strain and infuse overnight. The next morning, after straining, the infusion is taken on an empty stomach the first thing after getting up. This medical authority cites many cases of kidney and liver colic, diabetes, nervous headaches, etc., which, though rebellious in all other treatment for years, soon yielded to the green coffee infusion. The remedy is a very simple one and well worthy of a trial. Another use of coffee medicinally is in nausea and retching. For that purpose a strong infusion is made of the berries which have been ground and roasted, and it is sipped while very hot.—New York Ledger.

Eggs That Don't Hatch.

I have been experimenting lately on the eggs from certain hens to find out if there is any great difference in the way they hatch, their vitality, etc., and have been greatly interested in the discoveries. The eggs from the abnormally fat hens seldom hatch. The chicken usually dies on or about the twelfth day of incubation. When an egg hatches a day or two in advance of time, one usually concludes that it was quite fresh when put in, but I now find that it is the eggs from the active and most healthy hens that break the shell first.

Five eggs from a little game hen, which were all over 5 days old, were the first to hatch. Invariably the egg from the sleepy, lazy hen hatches late. Out of 27 hens whose eggs I experimented with I found two quite sterile. They both lay fine, large eggs of good shape and shell, but, though I must have tried quite a dozen of their eggs, not one has ever had a sign of a chicken. I have even mated them with different roosters, but without avail, and, strange to say, they are the worst tempered hens in the yard, always quarreling and beating the others.—Fanciers' Gazette.

Nothing Like Praise.

Jack—I'll tell you what's the matter, George; you don't praise your wife enough. Even if things don't go right there's no use growling. Praise her efforts to please whether they are successful or not. Women like praise, and lots of it.

George—All right. I'll remember it. George (at dinner, some day)—My dear, this steak pie is just lovely. It is delicious—ever so much better than those my mother used to make. She couldn't equal that pie if she tried for a month.

George's Wife—You made fun of every pie I ever made, and now—

George—But this is lovely.

George's Wife—That came from the baker's.—Strand Magazine.

Milk Spoils the Taste.

If tea or coffee be good, the addition of milk spoils the taste. Coffee and milk and tea and milk are difficult to digest. Pure cream is less objectionable, because pure cream is really butter or grease and contains very little of the albuminous part of the milk.

Waiting.

Hicks—See that fool jump on the train before it stops. It makes me so mad!

Wicks—H'm, what d'ye think of me? I've watched that fellow do that for nearly a year, and he hasn't got killed yet.—Boston Transcript.

Britain was known to the Phoenicians as Barat-Anac, or "the land of tin," as far back as the year 1037 B. C. Some 500 years afterward the island was alluded to by the Romans under the name of Britannia, which subsequently became shortened into Britain.

Tribune Clubbing List.

For convenience of readers of THE TRIBUNE, we have made arrangements with the following newspapers and periodicals whereby we can supply them in combination with THE TRIBUNE at the following very low prices:

PUBLICATION.	PRICE.	WITH TRIBUNE
Detroit Free Press.....	\$1 00	\$1 50
Leslie's Weekly.....	4 00	3 00
Prairie Farmer.....	1 00	1 25
Chicago Inter-Ocean.....	1 00	1 35
Cincinnati Enquirer.....	1 00	1 50
New-York Tribune.....	1 00	1 25
Demorest's Magazine.....	1 00	1 75
Toledo Blade.....	1 00	1 25
Nebraska Farmer.....	1 00	1 65
Iowa Homestead.....	1 00	1 75
Lincoln Journal.....	1 00	1 75
Campbell's Soil-Culture.....	1 00	1 50
New-York World.....	1 00	1 65
Omaha Bee.....	1 00	1 50
Cosmopolitan Magazine.....	1 00	1 80

We are prepared to fill orders for any other papers published, at reduced rates.

THE TRIBUNE, McCook, Neb.

You invite disappointment when you experiment. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them. A. McMillen.

Some More Burlington Route Excursions.

Cincinnati and return, \$24.73, Sept. 2-3-4-5; for National Encampment G. A. R. Hot Springs, S. D., and return, \$18.70, Aug. 26 and September 10. Tickets good 30 days.

Custer, S. D., and return, \$19.50, Aug. 26 and Sept. 10.

Omaha and return, \$11.35—extraordinarily low—every day until close of the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

Call and see me about any of the above. A. P. THOMSON, Agent B. & M.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot and just what is wanted. It acts at once. A. McMillen.

McConnell's Colicure

Cures Colic, Cholera Morbus and Diarrhoea. Money refunded if not as represented.

THE TRIBUNE and The New-York Tribune for \$1.25 a year, strictly in advance.

THE TRIBUNE and The Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer for \$1.50 a year, strictly in advance.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at McCook, Nebraska, August 25th, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of U. S. Land Office at McCook, Nebraska, on Saturday, October 1st, 1898, viz: Julius Hinz, Homestead entry No. 9877 for the NE 1/4 of section 8, T. 2, N. range 28 W. of 6th P. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles Ebert, Charles Nohrnagel, Herman Bey, Michael Esch, all of McCook, Neb. S. 26-04. F. M. RATHBUN, Register.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher's*

O. L. EVERIST & CO.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

McCook Transfer Line

BUS, BAGGAGE AND EXPRESS.

Only furniture van in the city. Office one block north of Barnett Lumber Yard. Leave orders for bus calls at Commercial hotel; orders for draying at Everist, Marsh & Co.'s meat market. Satisfaction guaranteed.

F. D. BURGESS,

Plumber and Steam Fitter

McCOOK, NEBR.

Iron, Lead, and Sewer Pipe. Brass Goods, Pumps, and Boiler Trimmings. Agent for Halliday, Waupun, Eclipse Windmills. Basement of the Meeker. Phillips building.

JOHN E. KELLEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

229 Agent of Lincoln Land Co. Office—Rear of First National bank.

J. B. BALLARD,

DENTIST.

All dental work done at our office is guaranteed to be first-class. We do all kinds of Crown, Bridge and Plate Work. Drs. Smith & Bellamy, assistants.

McCOOK SURGICAL HOSPITAL.

Dr. W. V. GAGE.

McCook, - - - Nebraska.

Office and Hospital over First National Bank. Office hours at residence, 701 Marshall Ave., before 9 a. m. and after 6 p. m.

Massage given in appropriate cases. MRS. ANNETTA BALL, McCook Surgical Hospital.